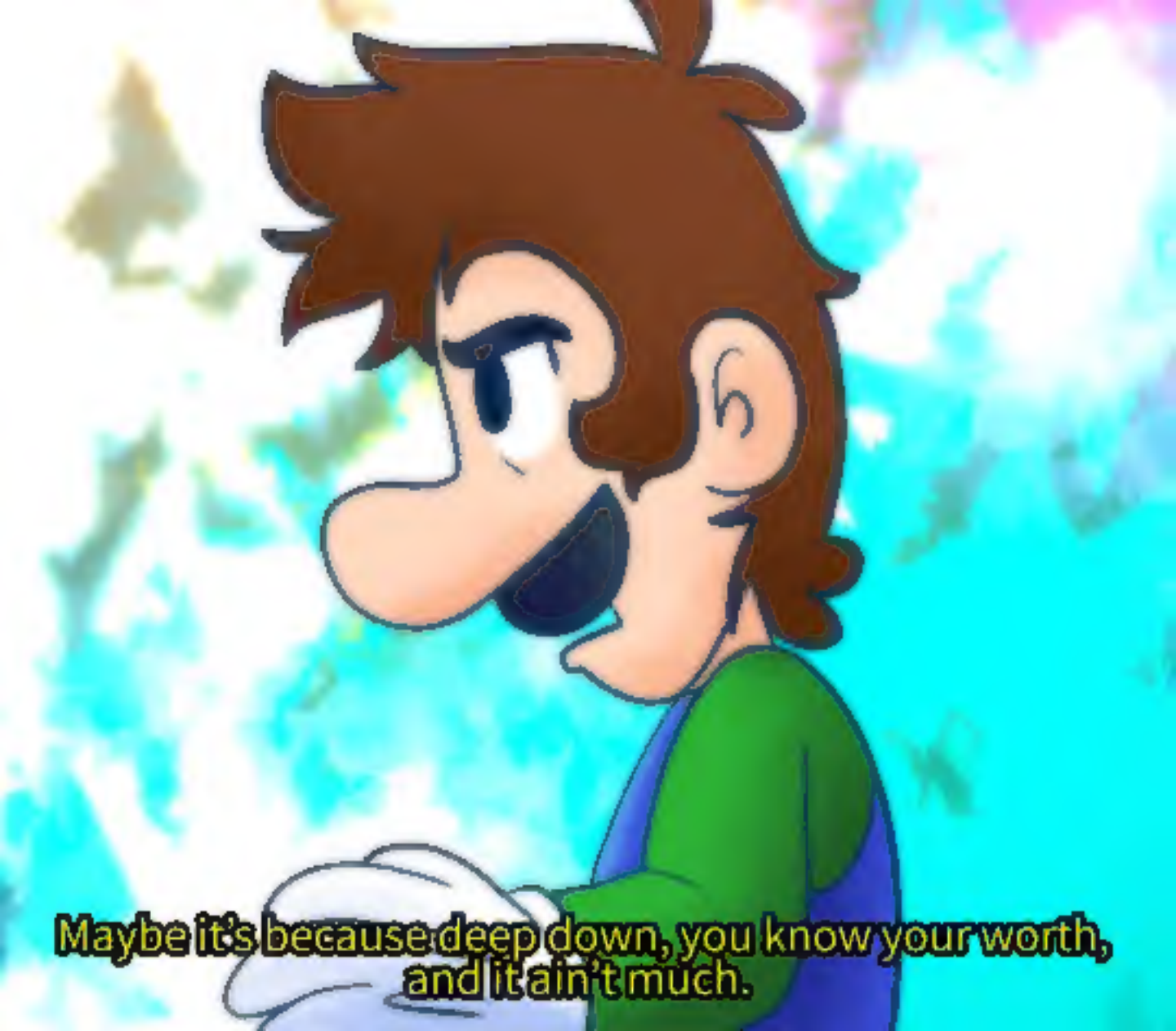
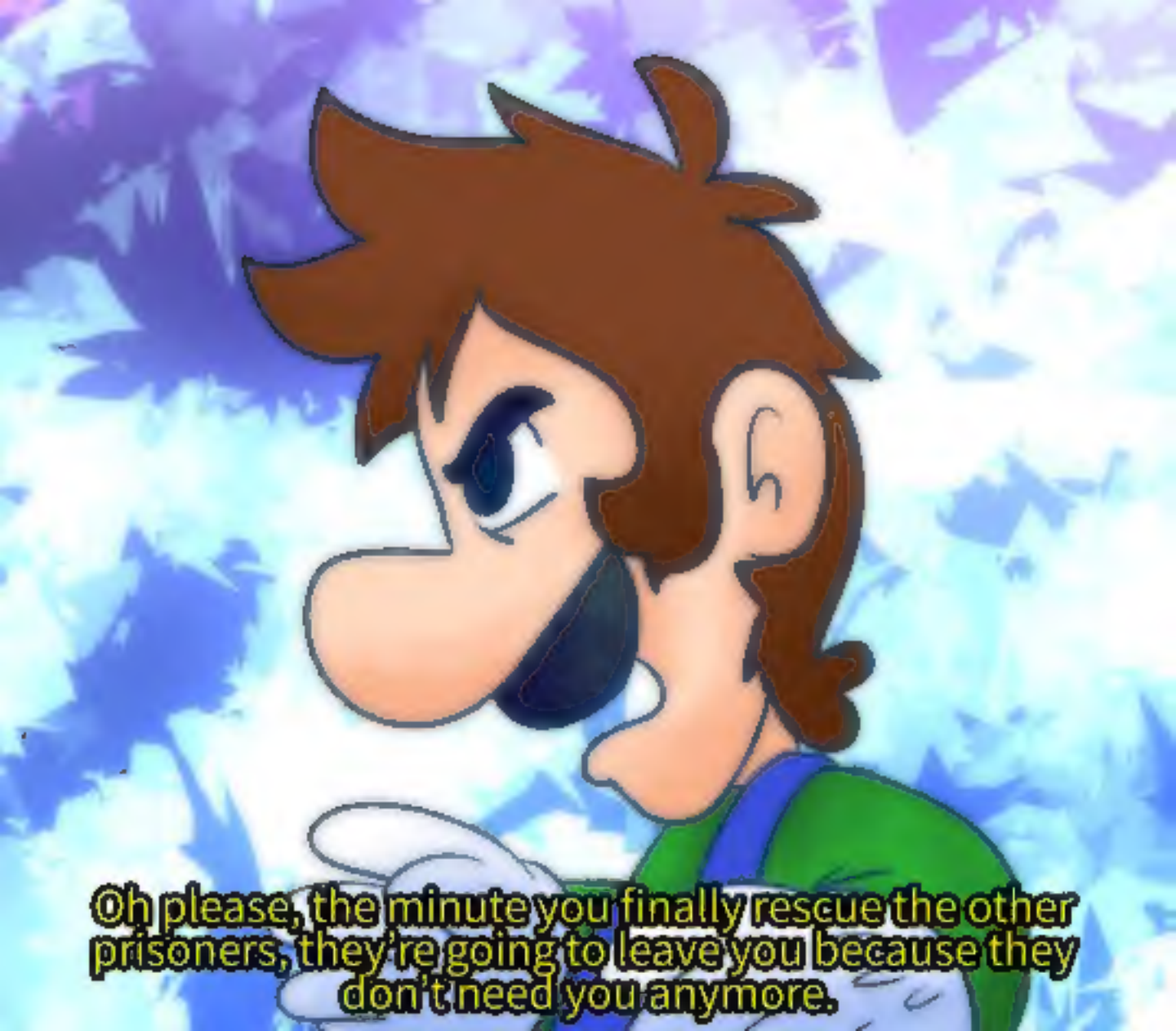
After all of the reassurances I have faced...why do I still feel this way?


Maybe it's because deep down, you know your worth,
and it ain't much.

That's a very mean thing to tell yourself.


Oh please, the minute you finally rescue the other prisoners, they're going to leave you because they don't need you anymore.

At least I'd still have Mario if that happens...

BOOM
BOOM
You NEVER KNOW! Especially in this wacky world of nonsense where penguins talk and stars are sentient.